YOUNG LUBIN WAS A SHEPHERD BOY

a favourite Song

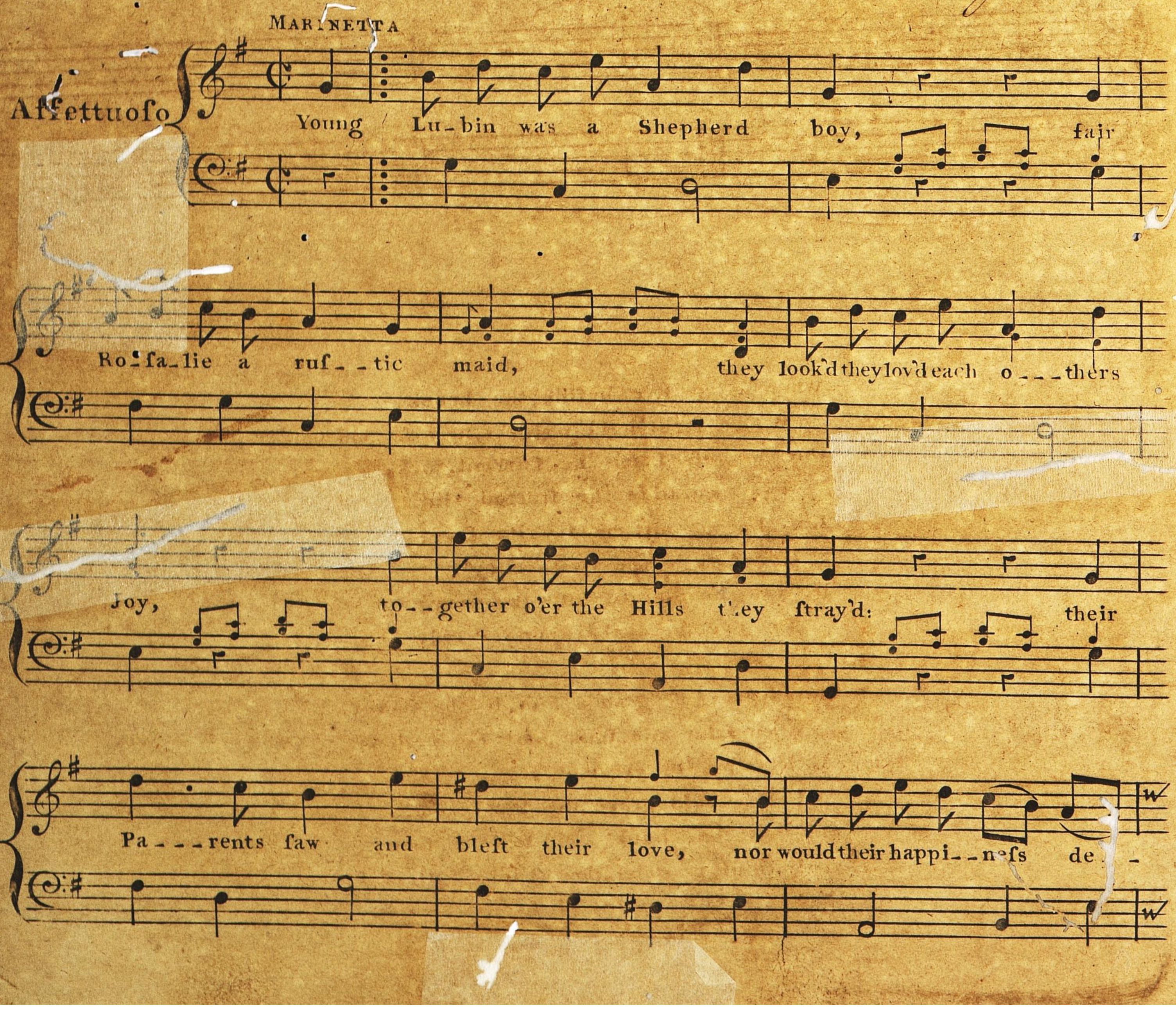
Sung by

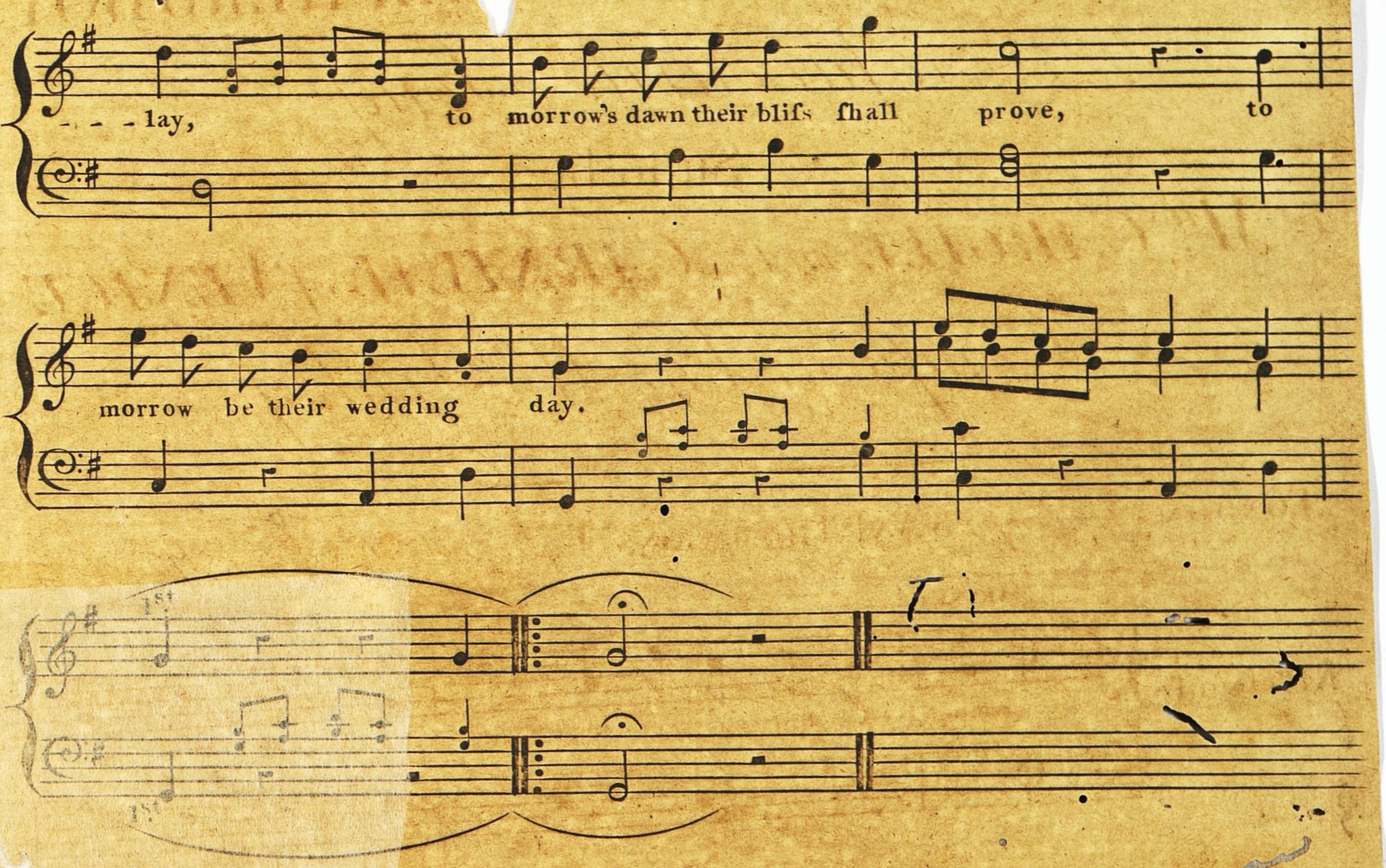
Mrs CARGILL in the CARNIVAL of VENICE

Composed by Mr Linley;

Price 6^d

LONDON: *Printed for* S. A. & P. THOMPSON, *N° 75 St Pauls Church Yard.*





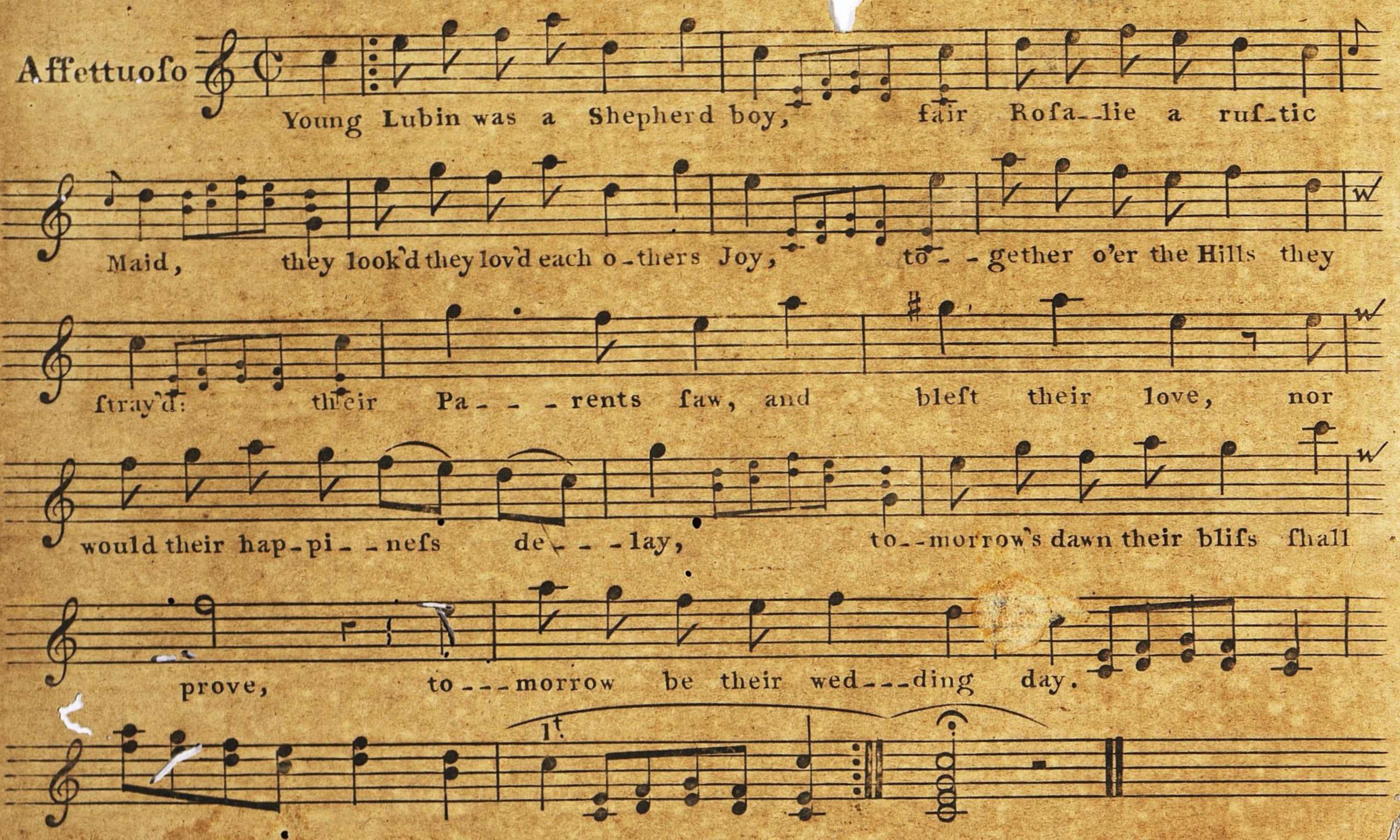
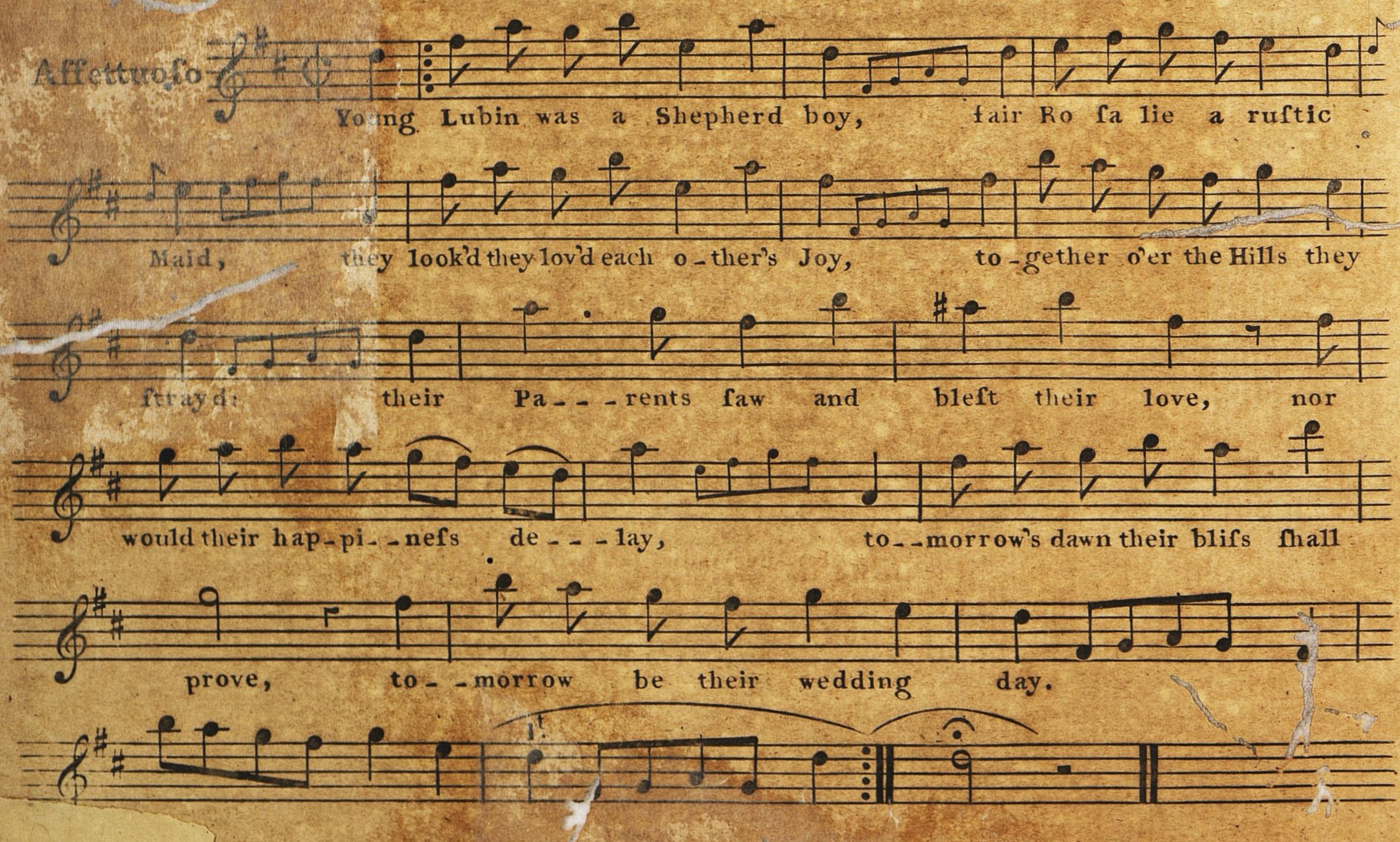
2

When as at Eve, beſide the brook,
Where ſtray'd their flocks, they ſat and ſmil'd
One luckleſs Lamb the Current took,
'Twas Roſalie's ſhe ſtarted wild.
Run, Lubin run, my fav'rite ſave,
Too fatally the youth obey'd:
He ran, he plung'd into the wave,
To give the little wand'rer aid.

3

But ſcarce he guides him to the ſhore,
When faint and ſunk, poor Lubin dies:
Ah Roſalie! for evermore,
In his cold grave thy lover lies.
On that lone bank —Oh! ſtill be ſeen,
Faithful to grief, thou hapleſs Maid;
And with ſad wreaths of Cypreſs green,
For ever ſooth thy Lubin's ſhade.

For the Guittar



For the Ger: Flute